

# The Soldier's Grave

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Arranged by  
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Music by  
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## Andante con espressione

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written for piano (pp) in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece consists of 10 measures. The first measure is a whole rest in the bass staff and a half note G4 in the treble staff. The second measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note F4 in the bass. The third measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note E4 in the bass. The fourth measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note D4 in the bass. The fifth measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note C4 in the bass. The sixth measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note B3 in the bass. The seventh measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note A3 in the bass. The eighth measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note G3 in the bass. The ninth measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note F3 in the bass. The tenth measure has a half note G4 in the treble and a half note E3 in the bass. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

6

*mf* *p* *mf* *p*

10 Eb Ab/Eb Eb

1. Oh! Stran-ger, tread light - ly, 'tis ho - ly ground here, In  
2. With hearts full of grief, we stood round his bier, And  
3. May God help his moth - er the sad blow to bear, May

10

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13 E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 D

death's cold em - brace the sol - dier sleep - eth here. On the  
 each sol - dier's eye was moist with a tear; And with  
 God help the wid - ow of him who lies 'neath here; May He

15 E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$

red field of bat - tle, my brave com - rade died, And his  
 sad, sol - emn step, we marched to his grave, And o'er  
 guard the or - phans whose lit - tle hearts grieve, That thus

17 B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /F F7(omit 5) *rall.* B $\flat$  *a tempo*

last smile I caught as I knelt by his side. Yes, his  
 our brave broth - er our flag we did wave. Yes,  
 no more a fa - ther's fond kiss shall re - ceive. Then

19 F m Bb7(omit 5) Eb Eb7 F m/Ab Bb N.C.

lips — wore a smile, and he feared not to die, And his ear caught the shout as it  
slow - ly and sad - ly, we waved a fare - well, Tho' his spir - it al - read - y in  
stran - ger, tread light - ly, 'tis ho - ly ground here, — In death's cold em-brace, the

22 Eb Eb Ab Eb

rose to the sky: "The vict'-ry — is ours!" his — com - rade — cried. "Thank  
heav - en did dwell; But his bod-y — we tear - ly — low - ered 'neath there, the  
sol - dier sleeps there; 'Tis the grave of the he - ro, 'neath the grass-cov - ered sod, — His

25 A°7 Eb/Bb N.C. Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

God!" said the sol - dier, as smil - ing he died.  
heart of the sol - dier did send forth a prayer.  
spir - it's in Heav - en, at home with its God.